

Poetry Series

**the poet**  
**- poems -**

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the poet()

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# A Poem For A True Friend, My Friend

Time does pass us by so very fast,  
Only a moment's pause, dawn is dusk,  
But the moments we had will surely last,  
Till the day these bones are dust.

The stars above light the night sky,  
Cheering the moon, joyful as can be,  
I promise you, our friendship is no lie,  
You are my true friend, a part of me.

Though these words can hardly describe,  
How strong the bond of you and I,  
Never shall I bow down to fate and chance,  
That will change my heart for you.

So long as I can breathe the air around me,  
I will cherish you, my friend, for eternity...

the poet

## Bot 2- The Machine That Fell In Love

Ever since you turned me on,  
My systems are go, at your disposal,  
First time I saw your face,  
Visual interface, optical gaze,  
My soul is hollow, even though my circuits are whole, .

My name's 2, nice to meet you too,  
There's nothing I can't do,  
I am the perfect machine,  
Even with human skin,  
Your will is my command,  
All your thoughts I understand.

When you're lonely,  
I'll keep you company,  
When you're sad,  
My artificial tears will shed,  
And do anything to make you happy,  
My mission is to see you cherry.

For 4 months,2 hours,5 minutes,  
Not long after my last deed,  
My objectives I am sure to complete,  
But something is not right in me,  
It seems an unknown virus has infected me,  
This odd feeling has come to be,  
You've become my reason to be,  
My existence, my sole purpose to be,  
I feel whole when you are with me,  
If I am perfect, why do my sensors defect  
When you hold me?

Am I to uphold my mission,  
Or to follow my new found reason,  
Logics and emotions intertwine,  
Tangling my systems in this thick vine,  
And all my processor can conclude is error.

Am I damaged, or just infected,

Cause every time when your image is reflected,  
I feel so excited as my steel heart races in a rapid pulse rate,  
This is tearing me apart.

Sweep scanning surroundings.....  
No other human beings,  
Adjusting lighting.....  
Romantic setting,  
With my systems on the go,  
I voiced my feelings after confirmation,  
And I managed to catch her attention,  
My optical visualiser observed her eyes  
as does she in connection,  
I disobeyed my agenda,  
Violated my regulation,  
But I was true to the feelings of my iron soul.....

She gave me a laugh in relief,  
She said she believe,  
That I need not take leave  
Or startle like a leaf,  
When she locked her arms around me,  
As the range of our lips decreased,  
I realized that my decision was correct,  
I am not defected,  
Just perfected...

the poet

# Deep In My Heart

Deep in my heart,  
This feeling's all that I can't figure out,  
Till that day came by,  
Wasn't sure so I wonder why,  
I cannot hide,  
This feeling that I have inside,  
My heart can't take it no more,  
Cause I really wanna let you know...

Deep in my heart,  
You'll always be inside of my memory,  
Deep in my heart,  
I think of you /all the time/ till I can't sleep at night,  
Deep in my heart,  
I think I'm gon/na tell you/ how I feel/ for you and how I love you,  
Deep in my heart....  
I'm afraid.

Deep in my heart,  
I know what I really want,  
The piece that makes me complete,  
I will not hide,  
What I feel inside,  
My heart tells me the reason why,  
And I really wanna let you know.....

Deep in my heart,  
You'll always be inside of my memory,  
Deep in my heart,  
I think of you /all the time/ till I can't sleep at night,  
Deep in my heart,  
I think I'm gon/na tell you/ how I feel/ for you and how I love you,  
Deep in my heart....  
I'm afraid.

Give me your love,  
Show me the shape of your heart,  
So I won't feel lonely at night,  
I'll love you till the end of eternity,

Because of you,  
I am whole.

the poet

# Fool In Love

Its getting harder to breathe,  
My sights blurring, my eyes deceive,  
My mind is blank, I can't think,  
When she's around I can't even blink.

She is like the wild wind,  
And her heart is what I want to win,  
Her voice is a siren's, her eyes an Angel's,  
Makes me unleash my inner Devil.

I'm immobilized by the thoughts of you,  
Hypnotized by the sight of you,  
Paralyzed by the words you say,  
Your presence outshine the buds of May.

My feelings for you I can't deny,  
But my heart fears with deny,  
I opened my mouth, trying to say,  
But nothing comes out,  
not even on the next May.

My heart beats for your affection,  
My dreams about you are in perfection,  
I am going out of my sane mind,  
When I can't read your signs.

Am I really in the pit of love,  
Or is this just a crush that'll dissolve?  
Can I trust my intuition,  
Or reject these information?

She passes me everyday,  
Yet I fail to tell her anyway,  
When she looks at me in a funny way,  
I always pretend to just look away...

Can someone reach out to me,  
And show this fool in love  
the way to be,



Can you please tell me,  
Can you and I really be?

the poet

# Friends Forever

The sands of time may reign,  
Death may cast its unholy shadow,  
Our journey may bring us apart,  
But know this my dear friend,  
Time cannot rob us of our fate,  
Death cannot break our immortal bond,  
And no matter how our paths may differ,  
It cannot change our friendship,  
Or stain the honour  
Of having you as my friend.

Till the end of time,  
Till these bones are dust no longer,  
You will always be my friend,  
Till the end of eternity.

the poet

# Guilt

Sitting around this empty place,  
Full of hollowness and nothingness,  
None of the place I wanna be,  
The place that I call home.

No love, no hope,  
My life's a loss,  
No wish, no aim,  
My life's empty,  
With only the sad darkness  
As company.

How could this be,  
This is not how it should be,  
But with the way things seem,  
My chances seem so slim.

Can't forget the things I done,  
Can't erase the memories in my mind,  
All the lies I told,  
All the love I sold,  
All the friends I betrayed,  
All the monsters I portrayed,  
Has turned to guilt.

My vision is blurred,  
My mind is clouded,  
My body is numb,  
I feel so dumb,  
For the things I done,  
Guilty, I am so. -MJ(07)

the poet

## Haiku I- The Samurai

Wielding his blood sword,  
A hero who fights with pride,  
And slays with honor.

He is a brave soul,  
Drawing blood only for peace,  
Never for vengeance.

Even if he falls,  
In the midst of a battle,  
His name will stay on.

the poet

# Haiku Ii-The Queen Of The Lake

On the icy waters,  
A symbol of elegance,  
As it floats with grace.

Spreading its petals,  
Iron hard yet so gentle,  
Like a shining star.

As the Queen settles,  
Under the moonlight shadow,  
The hymn starts to sing.

This still of the night,  
The lotus rests on her throne,  
Such timeless beauty.

the poet

## Haiku Iv- Friendship Forever

The smile on your face,  
The honesty in your eyes,  
A great friend you are.

Looking back these days,  
Memories hard to erase,  
No matter the days.

On board the friendship,  
Riding the waves together,  
With no boundaries.

Our sail flies up high,  
As our bond never broken,  
Till the end of time.

Ding, my good, dear, friend,  
We may part as time goes by,  
Still... our moments stay.

~ In dedication to my classmate and buddy, Ding ~

the poet

# I Love You

The golden sands so fine,  
Your long silk hair in line.  
The blue waters so pure,  
Your sparkling eyes tell it all.

One look and you're in my heart.  
Forever and ever.  
Every breath I take,  
Draws me closer to you,  
Every step you take,  
Draws you deeper in my heart.

When I think about you I'm hypnotized,  
When I see you I'm immobilized,  
When I talk to you I'm paralyzed,  
You're driving me crazy,  
Please help me out of this insanity,  
My fair, fair lady.

I promise you from the bottom of my heart,  
Yes, I will  
Take your hand and walk with you,  
Yes, I will  
Never ever let you go,  
Yes, I will  
Give you everything you need,  
Its true, I mean it...

That without you I would fall.  
I promise you, I will love you with everything I am,  
Till Death tear us apart.  
I love you.EMJ(06)

the poet

# I Wonder

Here I am,  
Within this four walls,  
In my resting motion I wonder,  
Some things that easily slip right through us.....

Time, goes by in an eternal flow,  
What is it?  
Its unexplainable, indescribable,  
No vision nor hearing can sense it,  
Yet, it exists among us,  
Since the dawn of time.

I wonder,  
When I see animals, plants, and then humans,  
Why do we exist?  
Are we, or they here for a greater cause?  
Or simply to destroy this planet we call Earth?  
So many questions, but only scarce answers.....

What are humans?  
Intellects describe us as superior,  
Or are we simply different from others?  
Just wonder, are we any different from them?  
I don't think so.  
We all roam this land for survival,  
This puny place in the Universe.

And still I wonder,  
Why am I here, why am I writing this,  
Sometimes, I struggle to find answers,  
But I feel like I'm wading in the ocean,  
I long for reasons, explanations,  
But, I failed my own expectations...

So I wonder, why do I wonder?

the poet



# If I Could, I Would

If I could,  
Hold on to you,  
I would do so for eternity.

If I could,  
Live a thousand years,  
I would trade my life  
for a moment of your company.

If I could,  
Live life without you,  
I would have lost my sanity.

If I could,  
Say that I love you,  
I would let these 3 words  
be my vocabulary.

the poet

# Life

With the Gods, we came to be,  
The Omega gives life to thee... to us... to all,

Life,  
It begins with the first breath  
and ends with death,  
Stopping all sufferings,  
Breaking free with spread wings,  
Soaring to freedom...

Life,  
Exists with love,  
The holy light that shines  
so ever bright,  
On the reflection of our affection.....

Life,  
Gives hope to thee,  
Gives thee the will to carry on  
the struggle in life.....  
On the road  
To reach our dreams  
To find peace in  
the evergreen land...

Life,  
Embrace it, cherish it... shower it with the power of love  
and the will to carry on...  
Live life to the fullest,  
Then... there will be life for thee.....

the poet

# Loneliness

Looking out my broken window,  
I saw people together,  
While I walk alone,  
With only my own as family.

I walk a lonely road,  
one that is full of darkness,  
with the whispering trees,  
far on the other side,  
mocking me.

My reflection on the shallow water,  
A sad face of sorrow and grieving,  
Couldn't find my way,  
In the sea of loneliness,  
Drifting me afar,  
Carrying me away,  
From the moonlight shadow.

I pray everyday,  
That someone will find me,  
Pulling me away from this lonesome dwelling,  
I hope heaven will be my destination,  
But if I'm hellbound,  
Whatever lets go down.

the poet

# Love

A friend's love,  
Overcomes the hardest of obstacles,  
Surpasses even the most difficult battles,  
It reflects the bond of true friendship,  
No lies, no tricks,  
'Tis the meaning of a friend's love.

A parent's love,  
The purest and greatest of all,  
A mother's care to her child,  
A father's gift to his child,  
With infinity its boundary,  
The power of our parents' love,  
A gift, a blessing, an honour.  
'Tis the meaning of a parent's love.

A lover's love,  
Gives pleasure and laughter,  
To each other,  
With His bow in hand,  
Cupid's arrow struck the hearts,  
Of those He desires,  
And so a pair of doves,  
Is caught in the spiral of love,  
'Tis the meaning of a lover's love.

God's love,  
He who surpasses all,  
Gives hope, promise, happiness,  
All in the form of the ultimate power,  
The overwhelming power of love,  
Indescribable but undeniable,  
Love, it is our greatest gift from the Omega.  
'Tis the meaning of God's love.

Love,  
Is to make others happy and be content,  
Is to give and not expecting a gift,

Is to love others and be loved,  
'Tis the meaning of LOVE!

the poet

# Miserywhen Has This Come To Be

I woke up and it was three,  
I got up just to see,  
Another kid doing drugs,  
Rapists pushing their luck..  
How could this be?  
When has this come to be?

I got up and I see,  
Right in front of me,  
The people on TV,  
They kill like a chore.  
How could this be?  
When has this come to be?

I went down just to hear,  
Another scream in my ear,  
Adults bursting their lungs,  
Children holding their fear.  
How could this be?  
When has this come to be?

I opened the door and I smell,  
The air is poison gas,  
Sweet flowers less and less,  
Where the pungent lies rest,  
How could this be?  
When has this come to be?

I want to run from it all,  
This boy can't take the fall,  
So damn it all,  
Can't peace stand tall?  
How could this be?  
When has this come to be?

the poet

# My Supermom

After 9 months,270 days,  
She endured with grace,  
6480 seconds, infinite pain,  
That she took so very plain.

0900 hours,9.00a.m,  
The day I became who I am,  
17 years, countless efforts,  
How she worked is shattering the records.

24/7, every day and night,  
She cared for me with all her might.  
She is my guardian, my inspiration,  
The angel of love and affection.  
Supermom, the protector  
Is definitely her reputation.

When she is around I have no reasons  
To fear even the 4 seasons,  
When I'm down she cheers me on,  
Giving me the will to carry on,  
When I'm sad she cries with me,  
Sharing the sorrows, believing in me.

With all my will I love her,  
My bond with her will always adhere,  
Without her I lose my way,  
With her I easily pass my day.

Her amazing powers overcome anything,  
She is second to none when she sings,  
Her spirit shines brighter than the sun,  
Her eyes glitter even without the sun,  
My Supermom, she is invincible,  
Unbelievable and incredible.  
She is my perfect role-model! ! !

"Mom, deep down in my heart,  
I will always love you,

Mom, from the bottom of my soul,  
You make me whole..."

the poet



## No Matter(Still Love You)

No matter how deep the deepest of oceans,  
Or how high the highest of mountains,  
I'll dive them with you,  
I'll scale them with you,  
I promise you.

No matter how long the longest of roads,  
Or how heavy the heaviest of loads,  
I'll travel them with you,  
I'll carry them for you,  
Yes I will.

No matter how cold the coldest of winters,  
Or how hot the hottest of summers,  
I'll be there for you,  
I'll never abandon you,  
I'll be with you.

No matter how happy you are,  
Or how sad you are,  
I'll share the laughter with you,  
I'll share the sorrow with you,  
I'll never leave you.

No matter how far apart we are,  
Or how distant our memories are,  
I'll never stop thinking about you,  
I'll never forget you,  
You'll always be a part of me.

No matter what happens in the future,  
Or what the world may become,  
Or what happens to me or you,  
Or all the possibilities that could happen.....

You'll be my dream,  
Now and always,  
All the people that we have lost,  
Or the dreams that have faded.....

Never forget them.

the poet

# One-Way Street To Lovesville

Welcome to Lovesville,  
The last sign of my journey,  
Alas, I have arrived, but still,  
Something seems so funny,

When your only company...  
is your shadow,  
And all around a deserted town,  
Loneliness creeps through the window,  
When I see her image turning around,  
Vanishing into the mist blowing,  
Whispering thoughts of her,  
When she left without saying,  
Tears burn my cheeks in the winter.

I am here at our rendezvous,  
Cold and broken, I am on my knees,  
Please, these words are true,  
I beg you, can you not see?  
That this heart belongs to you...

Why must you leave me  
tangled in this web of despair and lie,  
What of the promises you gave me?  
Am I but another guy?

I am on a one-way street  
of love that leads to a dead end, ,  
So if one day we do meet,  
Please give me your hand...  
And take me out of here  
For I am lost.....  
in Lovesville.

the poet

# Patriots, Not Heroes

I am but a normal person,  
But I live for a greater reason,  
My life is for my country,  
I will ward away all our enemies,  
When I heard the call of duty,  
Without doubt I am ready...

Locked and loaded with my brothers in arm,  
We stormed enemy territory in alarm,  
With guns and grenades blazing,  
And cannons and air strikes bombing,  
At the heart of the urban jungle,  
With threats at every angle,  
We advanced with full caution,  
Armed with lightning fast reaction,  
One by one our enemies fall,  
Brought down by our defense wall,  
One by one their stronghold fall,  
Without any mercy at all.

After much bloodlust and gore,  
Our blood, sweat and tears we ignore,  
As we rejoice in our victory,  
Another chapter in the histories of glory,  
Another moment we earned for our country.

As I holster my weapon I can see,  
Lying all around are people like you and me,  
I paused in shock as I stare,  
Blood, bodies everywhere,  
When I turn around I can find,  
Some of my comrades are not so fine,  
While others are suffering in pain.  
I realized my actions are but of shame.

As I woke up from my senseless self,  
Emerging from this bitter hell,  
Ally or enemy they are all human beings,  
How can I erase all my sins?

When I fight for honor to my land,  
Now all that's left is blood in my hand,  
This irony is killing me from within,  
Like a snake slithering under my skin...

Regret is my only remorse,  
I cannot undo what I did for the cause,  
But I can't understand why must it be like this,  
Why can't we all just live in peace,  
Must all our encounters be by siege?  
With my tainted flag I left,  
The ache forever in my chest...

A medal of honor they gave to me,  
Called me a hero, cheered as can be,  
But in my heart I know this not be,  
I have done evil deeds as you can see...

"We are all soldiers, struggling for our country,  
Obeying all orders doing anything necessary,  
We are not heroes, we are patriots,  
We do not save lives, we sacrifice..."

the poet

# Push It!

Push, push,  
Push to the limit,  
Never quit for even a minute,  
Just do it, do it!

Push, push,  
Push to the front,  
Never stop charging the battlefield,  
Just move it, move it!

Push, push,  
Push to the top,  
Never stop even if you're on top,  
Just top it, top it!

Push, push,  
Push to the end,  
Never stop till you get the upper hand,  
Just get it, get it!

Push, push,  
Push till you can't push,  
Never give up and don't ever lose,  
Just PUSH IT, PUSH IT!

the poet

# Rain Is Falling

Rain, rain, its always raining,  
Rain, rain, I end up saying,  
Rain, rain, please go away now,  
Rain, rain, just leave right now,  
Rain, rain, don't know how,  
I don't care how,  
To make my rainy day just go away...

So I stand,  
in the pouring rain,  
So I can,  
feel the growing pain,  
Of having rain,  
coming down like the Armageddon flame.

I can see raindrops playing their game,  
Even though they look the same,  
I know that there is more to rain.....

the poet

## Rain Is Falling II - Lightning

Rain, rain, feeling their game getting boring,  
Rain, rain, together they form a new ring,  
Rain, rain, hand in hand they sing,  
Rain, rain, their claps bring forth lightning.  
Rain, rain, their fun covers the Spring...

I can see rain racing down the lane,  
So I ran,  
Trying to catch the rain.

I can see lightning chasing after rain,  
So I ran,  
Trying to escape from lightning.

Rain and Lightning, an odd pair,  
Lightning and rain, they mess up your hair,

Even though their game wets the terrain,  
I know, there is always more to rain.....

the poet



## Rain Is Falling Iii- Colours Of The Rainbow

After the rain, the drops from heaven,  
Comes the rainbow, a ray from heaven,  
Seven colours fly high together,  
Lighting the wet sky with power.

Through the colours you can see,  
Sparks of life deep within the breeze,  
Each symbolizes a part of me,  
Where it flows within at ease.

Radiant red,  
The crimson flame within me,  
Gives me the will to carry on,  
The symbol of incomparable strength.

Blooming orange  
A raging explosion,  
Signifying my determination,  
To take on any task given.

Sunny yellow,  
Bright and humorous,  
The element of joy and laughter,  
Putting a smile on my face.

Natural green,  
In connection with Mother Nature,  
The arch of caring and love,  
Brings out my inner affection.

Calming blue,  
The colour of the mighty ocean,  
Where it roars wild and free,  
Shows me the way to freedom.

Sparkling indigo,  
A soothing and welcome presence,  
Helping me find my way,  
With wisdom and wit.

Vivid violet,  
So beautiful, so unreal,  
Creating all my purple dreams,  
Directs the road to my desires.

'The colours of the rainbow,  
Though graceful, it is humble,  
Always a sight to behold...  
For it shows the colour of your soul.'

the poet

## Regret- How It Started...

Everyday I set my eyes on her,  
What a sight to behold,  
But when she looks at me,  
My heart retreats, my cards fold.

Her smile is of an angel,  
She's a gift from heaven,  
Her beauty melts my heart,  
I just can't stop thinking about her.

I am stunned by Cupid's arrow,  
Falling in the pit of love,  
This urge to win her heart,  
Is killing me from within.

In my dreams I wanna hold her,  
Be someone special to her,  
Not just a passerby,  
Walking around her.

How I feel for her no one knows,  
Or comprehends this strange behavior,  
When my mind went blank,  
When she appears.

If only I could let her see,  
Deep down in my heart,  
This feeling I have for her,  
If only she knew...

Sleepless nights I endured,  
Cause thoughts of her never escapes,  
No matter how hard I try,  
Her image keeps floating in my head.

Can I make my move,  
Or just wait in this game,  
Should I tell her.....  
Or keep my feelings inside?

~to be continued~

the poet

## Regret Ii- How It Ended...

Here I am, across the busy road,  
There she is, with her radiant smile,  
My caged feelings are bursting free,  
I cannot contain it anymore.

I tried to stare away,  
To just leave and move away,  
But my heart disobeys me,  
My desires do not permit me.

With my shaking feet I stepped forward,  
Closer and closer towards my love,  
Every inch deepens my breath,  
Every step hastens my beating heart.

There is no turning back,  
I crossed the line,  
That I feared so long,  
Did I made the right choice?

My body is frozen solid,  
My icy lips can barely move,  
When I finally dragged myself,  
In front of my ice queen.

I tried to open my mouth,  
But the words won't come out,  
My legs are trembling mad,  
As sweat fall like pouring rain.

Before I could say the words,  
She left in a hurry,  
I tried to gave chase,  
But my legs are just too heavy.

Just as I turn around the corner,  
I saw her with another man,  
She seems so happy,  
As they held each other.

I could not believe my eyes,  
I don't want to,  
My heart is being strangled,  
I cannot accept this cruel reality.

With my bleeding heart I ran,  
All my dreams are falling apart,  
My hopes are shattered,  
And tears break free from within.

How could I bear this pain?  
Of losing the one I love,  
Who does not even know I love her,  
I am such a fool in love.

So I stand, in the pouring rain,  
Let it wet my face,  
Waking me from this trance,  
Maybe this is all just a dream.....

On my knees I beg of you,  
My Lord please,  
Give me a chance,  
To say... I Love You,  
Is that so much to ask for?

the poet

# She Took My Smile Away

She took my smile away,  
Every time she walks away,  
Telling me ...  
That I'm not what I say,  
Leaving me in such dismay.

O how the sparks in my eyes faded,  
And my breaking heart jaded,  
When you won't hear my voice,  
Not even giving me a choice.

To tell you what I feel,  
So every part of my broken heart will heal,  
Here I am, begging as I kneel,  
For your love I appeal.

Am I but a stupid fool...  
One on his knees searching for a clue,  
Solving in vain a quiz so hard to define,  
The puzzle of love, greatest test of mind.

Baby, oh baby,  
Please don't leave me so lonely,  
Don't have me wading aimlessly in this sea of love,  
Envyng even the ugliest of doves.

"Why oh why" I shriek,  
That God landed me on this shit,  
To be separated from the one I seek,  
To be left alone in a corner to bleed.

Cupid...have mercy on my soul,  
Bless me with your holy arrow,  
For without her I am hollow,  
But seeing her smile makes me whole.

-dedicated to Felix Raj(glad you got over it)

the poet



# Sometimes

Here I am tonight,  
I know it's not alright,  
Something's just not right...  
When I look into your eyes,  
I can see all the lies.

Sometimes,  
I wish this not be,  
Sometimes,  
I don't want to believe,  
Sometimes,  
That we're not to be,  
Sometimes,  
When I think about our memories.....

Where you,  
Lock your arms around me,  
Letting our minds go free,  
When you,  
Sit by my side under the tree,  
Hand in hand we can see,  
The moonlight shining ever bright as can be,  
How you, sing the song of our lullaby...

Sometimes,  
I hum along this vivid tone,  
Sometimes,  
When I'm all alone,  
Sometimes,  
I still dream about you,  
Sometimes,  
All I can think of is you...

Since your trembling voice,  
Muted.....  
When the sorrow siren,  
Ended.....  
You left me in the rain,  
Jaded.....

When I last saw your face,  
Faded.....

the poet

# Terrors Of War- Aftermath

After the clash at early dawn,  
Yells and screams all gone,  
Only the sight of gloom remain,  
When the smokescreen reveals the pain.

Bodies and guns lie everywhere,  
And craters and blood pour here and there,  
The scene so heavy to bear,  
When the dead their blood we share.

Strong men fighting for their country,  
How they sacrificed so valiantly,  
Never giving in even an inch,  
No matter the enemy, never to flinch.

They are heroes, they are patriots,  
Soldiers to their compatriots,  
But is it worth to losing,  
Such men for senseless mourning?

Every war, every battle,  
Only brought more agony and trouble,  
No matter who is victorious,  
The aftermath is never glorious...

the poet

# Terrors Of War- Mushroom Cloud

Nobody ever saw it coming,  
Just when children are out playing,  
A silent death came from above,  
Robbing the souls of all the ones we love.

The seed of destruction spread its doom,  
Annihilating anything that feels is gloom,  
Their cries never to be heard,  
Its flash left only remains of dirt.

When the cloud of demise lifts its veil,  
Only hell can describe without fail,  
The landscape painted with black death,  
Left on the Earth a scar of memorable depth.

On that day, fateful and hated,  
Souls and cities perished in hatred,  
Till today, when the cloud is nowhere to be seen,  
That moment forever to be felt,  
such an unpleasant scene...

To those who lost their loved ones,  
In Hiroshima and Nagasaki,  
Please, accept my deepest condolences,  
May their souls rest in eternal peace...

the poet

# Terrors Of War- Shellshock

Squeezing the trigger, charging the front,  
All my senses feel so blunt,  
When blasts and booms pierce the silence,  
My mind goes blank amidst the violence.

I huffed and pounded my way to the trenches,  
And hope I don't go home in clutches,  
The beat of my heart deafens my ear,  
And my surroundings become unclear.

My head feels like bursting apart,  
When that mortar hit us hard,  
Landing my comrades to the ground,  
Where fallen souls all laid down..

Still I stand in the battlefield,  
With the love for my country as fuel,  
My senses may be lost and numb,  
But I'll never let go of my gun.

Through the sleepless nights of war,  
Shocked, stunned with face of mud and gore,  
We who fight for people and country,  
Never will we back down from our humble sentry

the poet

# The Beast

A dark being lurks in the mist,  
Its colossus shadow towers the land,  
With razor fangs and claws as gift,  
Its roar trembles the heart of men.

This cursed creature its fur black as death,  
Its blood-thirsty eyes pierce the moonlight,  
Spreading its evilness with every breath,  
Every titanic step shakes the ground with might.

However, beneath its condemned skin,  
There is something more within,  
You see... sometimes things aren't what they seem,  
Even for this monster such an ugly scene.

A being is hiding inside,  
Covered by a body that pains the sight,  
This poor giant is afraid even of the dark,  
For it bears an innocent and naïve heart...

"But man...they judge so wrongly,  
Eyeing everything from the outside solely,  
Never knowing the truth lying within,  
All the goodness that they can bring."

the poet

# The Boy Who Left Home

A familiar scene,  
Gets smaller and fades,  
Finally into a pocketed memory,  
Kept vividly in the heart.

Abruptly,  
He was immersed into a strange world,  
What alien land is this? Pondered the boy,  
No navigator or point man could comprehend it.

Cautiously,  
He explored deeper,  
Trying to unravel the mystery around him,  
Trying to find signs and answers.

In his search,  
He saw people, painted in different colours,  
Chattering away in confusing voices,  
He felt lost, afraid, alone...

But soon he realized,  
As he looked deeper beyond their strange clothes and colours,  
They are not that different after all,  
He bled red blood, breathed on air,  
So did they...

When they let out their heart,  
He felt compassion, kindness, warmth,  
He was home after all..

"The Earth is our home,  
We live in it together,  
Why fight and hurt each other,  
When we live under the same roof? "

the poet

# The Dreamer

Reality and fantasy often intertwine,  
As deceit and truth often align,  
Where the mind wanders like the blind,  
And the soul searches for a sign,  
In this tangled vortex, unable to unbind.

I sink my thoughts to the depths of hell,  
Knock on heaven's door just to tell,  
My hopes are echoing from the ringing bell,  
My feelings are emerging from the ocean,  
My mind's floating in the sea of devotion,  
Carried by the waves of sorrow in motion.

Till everything is caught up by the web of time,  
Tangling all my dreams in a net of rhymes,  
Constricting me like a poor performing mime,  
Struggling to give a piece of my mind.

I am sealed in this impeccable capsule,  
Bound by chains of my yesterdays,  
Locked by thoughts of my tomorrows,  
Overpowered by this tormenting burden,  
Of my search in the dunes of reason,  
Ironic is the only season,  
And life itself committed treason,  
Turning its back on us,  
Switching sides to oppose us,  
Abandoning the memories for lust,  
Dashing the hope to find just....

Here I stand at the crossroads of infinity,  
My efforts are in vain for mercy,  
For the roads I took are endless,  
My task, the dreamer, is useless,  
In this dreamland of emptiness.

I grow weary of my endless dreams,  
Wonderland has no limits, it seems,  
My quest must come to an end,



As things has gotten out of hand.

“Every dream will only be complete,  
If the dreamer comprehends that which he seeks.”

the poet

# The Hardest Thing I'll Ever Have To Do...

"It's the hardest thing I'll ever have to do,  
To look deeply into your eyes,  
And tell you I don't love you."

It's the hardest thing I'll ever have to do,  
To never return your calls,  
Pretending you don't exist.

It's the hardest thing I'll ever have to do,  
To turn around and walk away,  
Like I'll never care about you.

It's the hardest thing I'll ever have to do,  
To show no emotion,  
When you start to cry.

It's the hardest thing I'll ever have to do,  
To stare at your shadow,  
While you start to leave me.

It's the hardest thing I'll ever have to do,  
To take the path of a fool,  
But I guess it's the best way...

It's the hardest thing I'll ever have to do,  
Not telling you what you mean to me,  
If only you could see...

That my hands are tied,  
I cannot flee,  
When my heart's not free,  
We're not meant to be...

the poet

# The History Of Man

Let me tell you a story, an ancient tale,  
In a vivid tone, so ever real,  
By the will of man, the curtain unveils,  
Strutting his time upon the stage, so unreal.

This mark in the histories of time long forgotten,  
As have miles and miles of words long written,  
Devoured, consumed, shadowed by the dark night,  
Now resurrected by the glare of the dawning light.  
This book of old once hidden,  
With its knowledge in the depths of oblivion,  
Till its crimson flame burns with might,  
Will its flare enlighten the dark night.

When the dark abyss no longer reign,  
When its black heart no longer regain,  
When sunshine whitens the black rain,  
When the evil soul Hades has claim,  
Will the holy light shine with serenity,  
Guiding the blinds way,  
Warding all calamity,  
Where its warmth reaches all boundary,  
Touching all hearts no matter the difficulty.

And now man holds the key to victor,  
Advanced in every known sector,  
They enjoy their time upon the stage,  
Like magic from the Great sage.

With the locks of knowledge opened by man,  
A surging power spread across the borderless land,  
As man wields the wand of technology,  
He grasped every single possibility,  
And succeeded in winning the golden crown,  
After striking all his foes down.

With the crown he stands tall upon the stage,  
While the tamed beasts are locked in a cage,  
He has reached the peak of Mt. Olympus,

Where knowledge is no longer his weakness.

the poet

# The River Of Time

A flowing river,  
So slow, so tender,  
Carrying grains of fine sand  
Through its flowing veins.  
As They helplessly follow the stream,  
A clear vision of a blurry path  
Could be seen, reflected by  
The clear liquid mirror,  
Revealing, recalling, reminding,  
The precious moments in life that  
With the river of time,  
Washes away and forgotten.

Just stop for a while,  
And look around we can see,  
How time has changed us,  
How the tide has carried us,  
Closer and closer to our sightless destination,  
Just pause for a while,  
And look behind we can see,  
Bittersweet memories, Unforgettable moments,  
Seem so far away when we reach out,  
With only the dreams of past we can grasp.

The river and its endless flow,  
Steady and calm it goes,  
Within it the sands  
Are caught in the middle,  
With no route to break free,  
Till the sands are sent away,  
Till life is cast away,  
Where the journey of the soul is whole.

The pure river of time,  
Is often polluted by thoughtless fools,  
The divine beating of the river's heart,

Is blackened by those heartless beings  
That fail to realize  
The priceless gift that surrounds them,  
As they waste the moments in life,  
On meaningless ideals,  
On hollow accomplishments.  
Life goes on with time,  
As time goes on, so will life,  
So treasure time, As you will treasure life.

“Through the river of time I find,  
timeless is life as time is life,  
love time as life,  
as life is time.” –Alex M.J('07)

the poet

# The Sea Of Sorrow

Tears of sorrow flows  
Into the sea of sadness,  
All the memories and dreams  
Clouded with pain and agony.  
The endless shadow of darkness,  
Devours the land,  
In the overwhelming vision,  
Of lost hope and regrets,  
Mirroring the shameful truth  
Of grief in our hearts.  
Why must we give in  
To the senseless meaning of sorrow  
O the irony  
When It dominates our souls  
Revealing its true face  
Showing the weakness  
Of our heart  
Where minds are broken and lost  
Where feelings are scrambled and  
Confusion forms and frustration come to be,  
No matter what happens,  
This endless suffering will stay  
Till bones are faded,  
Along the sands of time.

“ People cry, and people try  
not to cry, but only lies can they try...”

the poet

# What Is Love?

What is love?

If you can't see the one you love?

What is love?

If you can't hold the one you love?

What is love?

If others condemn it?

Setting their bloody eyes on you,

Pointing their crooked fingers,

Whispering amongst themselves,

Like wicked elves, plotting, conspiring...

What is love?

If you do not know if you love someone?

Pondering aimlessly,

Trying to crack the code,

Just to reach another dead end,

Wandering, searching,

In this hopeless maze...

What is love?

If you can't love?

What is love?

If you can't be loved?

What is love?

If you can't tell someone

how much you love them?

What is love?

If I can't tell you that I love you...

What is love?

Do you know the answer, dear reader?

Or are you too the seeker,

Seeking for what is love?

the poet



# When Mars Meets Venus

His heart beating harder and harder,  
Every breath drawn deeper and deeper,  
You can see her cheeks redder than ever,  
When Mars meets Venus, thus begins this chapter.

Casting their sights, eyes locked together,  
But are their thoughts equal, I wonder,  
Is he longing for the sparks and thunder,  
While she's wishing for the roses and flower?

In spite of all their differences,  
In range of leagues their strength and weaknesses,  
Still... hand in hand they are I witness,  
How strange God's will and greatness.

United like two sides of a coin,  
Sealed together forever to join,  
A pair of doves soaring in joy,  
Eternal happiness theirs to enjoy...

"When Mars meets Venus...truly a phenomena to behold."

the poet

# Wings Of Glory

Soaring with grace in the blue sky  
it roars in might,  
A black shadow over the calm lands,  
The birds of prey,  
None may bar their path,  
As they reign supremacy.....  
To the path...  
of glory.

the poet